If you deny it, let the danger light
Vpon your Charter, and your Cities freedome.
You'l aske me why I rather chuſe to have
A weight of Carrion fleſh, then to receive
Three thouſand Ducats: Ile not anſwer that,
But ſay it is my humour, is it anſwered?
What if my houſe be troubled with a Rat,
And I be pleaſd to give ten thouſand Ducats
To have it baind? what, are you anſwerd yet?
Some men there are love not a gaping Pig:
Some that are mad if they behold a Cat;
And others when the Bagpipe ſings ith noſe,
Cannot contain their Vrine for affection.
Maſters of paſſion ſwayes it to the mood
Of what it likes or loathes, now for your anſwer:
As there is no firme reaſon to be rendred
Why he cannot abide a gaping pig:
Why he a harmeleſſe neceſſary Cat:
Why he a woollen bagpipe: but of force
Muſt yeeld to ſuch inevitable ſhame,
As to offend himſelfe being offended:
So can I give no reaſon, nor I will not,
More then a lodg'd hate, and a certain loathing
I beare *Anthonio*, that I follow thus
A looſing ſute againſt him: are you anſwered?

Baſſ. This is no anſwer thou unfeeling man,
To excuſe the currant of thy cruelty.

Iew. I am not bound to pleaſe thee with my anſwers.

Baſſ Do all men kill the things they do not love?

Iew. Hates any man the thing he would not kill?

Baſſ Every offence is not a hate at firſt?

Iew. What would'ſt thou have a Serpent ſting thee twice?

Anth. I pray you think you queſtion with the *Iew*,
You may as well go ſtand upon the Beach,
And bid the maine flood bate his uſuall height,
You may as well uſe queſtion with the Woolfe,
Why he hath made the Ewe bleat for the Lambe:
You may as well forbid the mountaine of Pines

To wag their high tops, a
When they are ſtretten wi
You may as well do any th
As ſeeke to ſoften that the
His Jewiſh heart? therefo
Make no more offers, uſe n
But with all briefe and pla
Let me have judgement, a

Baſſ. For thy three th

Iew. If every Ducat in
Were in ſix parts, and eve
I would not draw them, I

Duke. How ſhalt thou

Iew. What judgement
You have among you man
Which like your Aſſes, an
You uſe in abject and in fl
Becauſe you bought the m
Let them be free, marry th
Why ſweat they under b
Be made as ſoft as yours, a
Be ſeaſon'd with ſuch via
The ſlaves are ours, ſo do
The pound of fleſh whic
Is deerely bought, as min
If you deny me, fie upon y
There is no force in the D
I ſtand for judgement, an

Duk. Upon my power
Unleſſe *Bellario* a learned
Whom I have ſent for to
Come here to day?

Sal. My Lord, here ſt
A meſſenger with letters
New come from *Padua*

Duke. Bring us the l

Baſſ. Good cheere *A*
The Jew ſhall have my fl

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